

## 200 COPS RAID CHINATOWN.

GUIDED BY HIP SING MEN, THEY SMASH INTO 13 JOINTS.

Jim Wang and Parkhurst Men Help Eggers—  
—Seuths in Chinese Big-Balders in  
Coaches and Armed With Axes Stole  
a March—About 150 Gamblers Bagged

What looked like a funeral went on last night at 8 o'clock last night. There were twelve men in closed coaches, followed by a big automobile. The quarter was unusually alive at the hour, the streets being filled with Chinamen strolling and gabbling, East Side youths and girls out for a walk, and folks from uptown who were viewing the illuminations or coming from the city square places. They looked wonderingly at the procession, which halted near Pell street. A church is near by and it was suggested that there was going to be a grand wedding.

But doubt lasted only an instant after the coaches stopped. The doors opened and out of each coach came from six to eight men, one Chinaman in each party and two axes to each bunch.

It was the beginning of the biggest raid Chinatown ever knew.

At the head of the raid were Mr. Howell, secretary to Police Commissioner McAdoo, Detective Sergeant Eggers, who is the Commissioner's confidential agent, and Jim Wang, Chinese interpreter, police help-out and a leading spirit of the Hip Sing Tong.

Behind these were nearly 100 plain clothes men from Headquarters. They had been organized into thirteen groups for simultaneous raids on thirteen gambling houses.

Each group knew just where to go when the police left the conveyances and they all went to their work with a rush.

In Mott street they raided rooms at Nos. 1, 14, 17, 18, 19, 20, 22, 24, 26 and 30. In Pell street they raided 18 and 25 and in Doyers street 17.

Two men swung axes for each group of raiders. They were fine new axes, with blades and spikes. Headquarters brought them for the occasion at \$3 apiece and the wielders had more fun with them than a boy with a new knife.

The noise started all at once and the crash and bang echoed through the quarter and brought every denizen to the street or the windows. The three narrow blocks filled up like magic. Eggers had anticipated this, and just as he and his men rushed into the suspected stores and lodgings more than 100 bluecoats, the reserves from every police station south of Fourteenth street, swarmed into the excited triangle.

They arrived in patrol wagons, jumped out and began clearing the crowds. The wagons were backed up to the places entered by the raiders. The beautiful glass hacks went away.

There is a remarkable similarity about the gambling houses of Chinatown. All have very strong doors, heavily barred and strongly locked. In no case were the police admitted by the Chinese within. This was a cause for great joy among the axmen, all of whom were husky fellows. They used the tools in a way that would have made Col. Roosevelt envious had he been there. Hoops were jammed around looks in doors four inches thick. In other places, where the doors were reinforced with iron, the cops cut squares out of the walls, stuck revolvers through and forced the Chinese to unlock the doors.

The Chinamen were very shy in the matter of outlets. In only one case was there a real escape and that was at 24 Mott street, where, when the door was smashed in, the police found gambling utensils, but only one Chinaman, who was so scared that he hadn't dared run.

At 17 Mott street only one Chinaman had the nerve to try to break away. He jumped off the fire escape and was found sprawling in the courtyard, not very much hurt.

When the cops broke into 14 Mott street they found the place packed down to the back stairs and hid under mattresses. Two of them gave up without a struggle, but when Detective Hamilton pulled the third out by the leg he faced the longest, bluest revolver in the Chinese quarter. Hamilton gave the Chinaman a hard slap and got the gun.

The swiftest establishment in the district was found at 18 Pell street. It proved to be a Chinese Casino. The place was packed and fans and finer furniture and outfits than any of the other places. Some of the On Leong Tong beaux were playing there and about twenty prisoners were taken.

Everywhere the police went there was a great gabbling among the Chinese, but beyond the instances noted, no attempts to fight or escape. The murmurs of the victims were directed against Jim Wang and the twelve other Chinese who accompanied the police. These thirteen were recognized at once as leaders in the Hip Sing Tong.

Their duty was not to break down doors or hold gamblers, but to point out to the Eggers men the proprietors of the places and the players. They kept carefully behind the plain clothes men, knowing that that was the safest location. Secretary Howell saw to it that Wang was surrounded at all times, for there was constant fear that some On Leong Tong in the street would slip up and knife him. Wang was kept busy following Eggers from one house to another, pointing out the chief breakers of the law and now and then suggesting the release of a stoolpigeon who would give evidence at the trials.

The actual taking and capture did not last more than ten minutes, for every place was entered at the same time. Getting the prisoners to the station houses was a slower matter, however. The prisoners were herded in one room at each of the houses visited and the cops barred the doors until the busy patrol wagons should get around to them.

Eggers fitted here and there, directing the shipment of each lot. It was at 10 o'clock when the last loaded wagon moved away. There were so many prisoners that no one station house could hold them all, and they were paroled among the downtown stations except Elizabeth street, the nearest of all.

That was significant of the real meaning of the raid. Several weeks ago Commissioner McAdoo received from a Chinaman a letter, which THE SUN printed at the time, saying that the police of the Elizabeth street station were taking money from the Chinese gamblers. That letter started Mr. McAdoo on the trail and he decided to make a thorough job of it.

It was quite easy to get the assistance of the Hip Sing Tong and of the Parkhurst society, both of which have been fighting the On Leong Tong for months—fighting

## CAR RAMS SIGHT-SEEING AUTO

YOUNG MAN KILLED; FIANCE STUNNED AND BRUISED.

Huge Vehicle Became Unmanageable After Collision and Dashed into Fruit Stand—Koster and the Girl Flung to the Ground—He Was Trying to Save Her.

A "Touring New York" automobile carrying forty persons was jammed into a fruit stand at Fifty-seventh street by an Eighth avenue car yesterday afternoon and Charles P. Koster, a front seat passenger, was killed. His fiancée, Miss Annie Finerman, was injured. Koster lost his life because when the crash came he tried to jump and rescue Miss Finerman.

The automobile left its regular stand before the Bartholdi Hotel at one o'clock. The bright Sunday gave it a full complement of passengers. Koster and Miss Finerman, who lived in a boarding house at 188 Eighth avenue, this city, joined the tourist crowd to get the ride. In the party with them were George Chapman and Thomas Lewis. In the scramble for places this party managed to get the front seats.

The automobile made the regular up town trip, came down Riverside Drive from Grant's tomb, and passed Columbus Circle into Eighth avenue at 4 o'clock. Joseph Flynn was driving and L. W. Bridgman was usher and announcer. On these automobiles it is the business of the usher to warn the driver of any danger in the rear.

As they neared Fifty-seventh street Flynn wanted to turn into it east toward Broadway.

"All clear?" he asked Bridgman.

"Yes," replied Bridgman. There was a car about sixty feet back, but it was slowing up and Bridgman thought that there would be room for the turn.

Flynn brought his machine slowly to a stop and turned. The car took a sport at this moment and caught the auto on the left side and near the front.

What followed happened in a second. The machine's head was turned straight toward a little story fruit stand on the corner. Flynn tried frantically to put on power and brakes, but could get no response.

Something had happened to mechanism. Straight into the fruit stand they smashed. The passengers, mostly women, were shrieking and screaming, but hanging on. Only Koster, on the front seat, saw the wall looming up ahead and he seized Miss Finerman around the waist.

"Jump! Jump!" he cried. Just then the auto struck the curve with a big jolt. The couple pitched over the dashboard on their heads. Miss Finerman was thrown away from the machine, but Koster dropped before the front wheels. The auto passed over his chest and clear into the fruit stand. It broke a twelve inch stanchion at the corner and caved in the whole front wall before something broke and it stopped.

Koster lay on the pavement with his head split open and his chest crushed. Miss Finerman was senseless a few feet away. Some men carried Koster into Pringle's drug store near by. He died on the way.

An ambulance took Miss Finerman to the Roosevelt Hospital. She was stunned and bruised, but not seriously hurt.

The Easter crowd on Eighth avenue crowded around and helped the scared tourists to climb down. The auto was firmly wedged in the door of the fruit stand and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Sattelo, who run the place, were prisoners. The wrecked wagon of the street car company was summoned, but before it came two electric cars had been hitched to the wreck and had pulled it away.

Koster, who was only 21, was an agent for the Reliance Tea and Coffee Company, at 516 Hudson street. Miss Finerman is a saleswoman. They boarded at the same place, with a family named Kelly at 188 Eighth avenue, and were to have been married next week.

The car which caused the trouble did not stop after the collision, but went straight ahead. Flynn, the driver of the auto, who was shaken up and not seriously hurt, was arrested. Coroner Scholer took his statement and ordered him held in \$1,000 bail for examination in the West Side court to-day. Thomas F. Devine furnished bail.

Flynn, Supt. Farnsworth of the company, and Bridgman, the announcer, all blame T. J. Keegan, motorman of the Eighth avenue car, whose name was secured from the company by means of the car number, for the collision.

"He struck me twice," said Flynn. "After the first rap he smashed the auto again in the rear. That was the knock which put out the gear. I couldn't do anything with the machine. As the car struck us I heard him yell."

"Why didn't you stop?" I didn't see Koster fall. I didn't see anything except the wall ahead."

"Our cars are very heavy and must turn slowly," said Supt. Farnsworth. "Their extreme speed is eight miles an hour, and they usually run at five. They have to make a wide, slow turn. My investigations show that the car, after coming almost to a stop, started ahead as our machine was making the turn. Flynn has been in the employ of the automobile company for six years. He is sober and reliable."

The condition of the automobile bears out Flynn's statement. There is a big dent in the left side near the front, and the back is badly battered, showing apparently that the car struck it twice.

Coroner Scholer, after his investigation, ordered the arrest of Keegan.

Mrs. Phillips of 110 West Ninety-sixth street, sister of Miss Finerman, had her removed from the Roosevelt Hospital last night and took her home. Barring possible internal injuries, her condition is not dangerous.

## JAR AT CITY HALL STATION.

Elevated Train Hits Buffing Block Hard and Knocks Down Passengers.

A seven car train on the Third avenue elevated railroad, buried in the burning block at the City Hall station yesterday afternoon with great force, throwing down a number of passengers. The train was in charge of Motorman John Kelly. Edward Taylor was the conductor.

Harris Gold, 46 years old, of 312 Madison street, Hoboken, suffered a contusion of the left hip. His young son and daughter suffered from shock.

Louis Hockstein of 38 Riverside avenue, Yonkers, got a sprained ankle and an abrasion of the leg. All were attended by Dr. Hale of the Hudson street hospital and went home.

Winds in the motor car were broken.

Latest Marine Intelligence.

Arrived: St. Catharles, Bermuda, April 23.

## ENGLAND TWICE SHAKEN.

Earthquakes Alarm the People, but Do Little Damage.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, April 23.—Two earthquake shocks were felt early this morning in Derbyshire, Yorkshire, Nottinghamshire and Lincolnshire. The residents of many towns were awakened by their houses shaking, furniture shifting and bells ringing. The disturbances were accompanied by a rumbling sound. There was great alarm, but no damage was done so far as known.

As an illustration of the sharpness of the shocks the officials of Hornthorpe's colliery in Derbyshire believed there had been an explosion. They descended the pit, where a few men were employed in repairing the works. They found the men safe, but greatly alarmed.

A large part of the population of Leeds, Sheffield and York were awakened at 1:40. The houses shook for four seconds. A police inspector who was writing in his office at Relford was thrown from his stool.

The vibration seems to have traveled from east to west. It coincided with a complete change in the weather from dry and cold to warm and rainy.

## MY RING, SAYS MRS. GOSLIN.

Fuss Over the Advertisement Which Said "Return to Alfred Goslin."

In the lost and found column of a morning newspaper this advertisement appeared on Saturday:

AUTOMOBILING. Wednesday night, Central Park or Brooklyn: Ring, two diamonds, one sapphire, engraved "Alfred Goslin." Return ALFRED GOSLIN, 130 Nassau st.

Alfred Goslin of 130 Nassau street is the "get-rich-quick" Goslin. Yesterday morning this advertisement was published:

FATHER and two brothers of Anne I. Magner of Brooklyn, formerly employed by Cusumano, current Fruit company, communicate with Mrs. ALFRED GOSLIN, 677 West End av., Manhattan.

It contained another line concerning the wife of another man whose lawyer said last night that there was no reason for the use of her name and that legal action might follow.

When Mrs. Goslin was seen at her home, 677 West End avenue, she said a number of interesting things.

"That ring of two diamonds and a sapphire is my ring," she said, "and I want it. What's more I intend to have it. I thought maybe the father and brothers of Anne I. Magner would induce her to give it to me. Mr. Cosmides' name was put in the advertisement because he employed the young woman at one time to pack fruits for him."

"Isn't the ring lost?"

"Mr. Goslin has told me so," she said.

"Is Mr. Goslin here?"

"He is and he is not," said Mrs. Goslin. "Mostly he is not. He is not here now."

Mrs. Goslin intimated that she did not think Goslin published the first advertisement.

"He is a man of intelligence," said she.

## SURGEON BREAKS HIS LEG.

Dr. Blaisdell of Eastern District Hospital Indebted for Courtesies to Dr. Rorke.

Dr. Silas B. Blaisdell of 600 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, had his right leg fractured yesterday afternoon when his automobile collided with a trolley car at Grove street and Flushing avenue, Jamaica.

After having the bone set at St. Mary's Hospital the doctor was taken to the Roosevelt Hospital, which had been repaired sufficiently to make the trip. Dr. Blaisdell is surgeon in chief of the Eastern District Hospital.

With the doctor at the time of the accident were John Hoerle of 201 Broadway, Brooklyn, and John E. Teed of 321 Greene avenue, Brooklyn. The automobile was going toward Brooklyn and the car toward Jamaica from Flushing, and as the auto mobile swung around the corner it made so great a sweep that its right side grazed the side of the car. The mud guard of the automobile and the side of the forward seat were smashed and the piston was bent. The doctor's leg was caught in some way and the smaller bone fractured.

Dr. Blaisdell was taken to St. Mary's Hospital in an ambulance by Dr. Rorke of the Roosevelt Hospital, New Castle citizens and Bridgman, the announcer, all blame T. J. Keegan, motorman of the Eighth avenue car, whose name was secured from the company by means of the car number, for the collision.

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## PISTOLS STOP A MINISTER.

TWO HIGHWAYMEN ROB THE REV. GEORGE A. LIGGETT.

With Revolvers at His Face and a Grip on His Throat, He Is Forced to Deliver Up His Watch and Money—Then He Is Instructed to Walk Straight Ahead.

The Rev. George A. Liggett, the rector of the Union Congregational Church at Richmond Hill, L. I., was held up by two highwaymen within half a block of his church on Saturday night and relieved of his gold watch and \$35 in money. The hold-up became known to his parishioners yesterday.

The Rev. Mr. Liggett lives at 120 Oak street, not far from his church. He left his home Saturday night about 9 o'clock to visit a parishioner. He walked along Oak street and as he neared Myrtle avenue he saw two men standing against a tree. Both were husky fellows and the minister supposed they were waiting for a car.

As he neared them he pulled out his watch to see the time, never suspecting that the two men might have designs on him. As he approached the men they stepped out toward him and one of them asked if the Myrtle avenue car would take them to Jamaica. Mr. Liggett told them it would not. Then he proceeded to tell them how to get to Jamaica.

The minister had finished directing them and was about to go on when both the strangers whipped out revolvers from their trousers pockets and shoved them under the minister's nose. Each man stepped to one side of him and grasped his arm.

"We mean business," said the spokesman of the pair. "Turn over all your goods."

"You are a pair of pretty bold thugs to hold me up in this manner," retorted the minister.

"We can't argue with you now," said the spokesman. "I told you what we wanted and we ain't got time to waste now in talking. Produce your goods."

"How can I give you my valuables when you are holding my arms?" asked Mr. Liggett.

Both men saw the justice of this remark, and one of them released his hold on the minister's arm and put his hand on his throat. That left the minister comparatively free to search himself and produce his valuables. All the while he was engaged in doing so, and he made it as long as a job as possible in the hope that someone would come along, the two revolvers were poked uncomfortably near his face.

Mr. Liggett first handed over his gold watch, which one of the highwaymen pocketed. Then he gave up his money. The hold-up men didn't ask him for anything else. Once they got these things they released him, and the spokesman made these remarks:

"Now, if you yell or make any fuss you are going to get hurt. We certainly will shoot you if you yell. We want your watch and your money. You won't miss this gold watch or the coin, and we need it. Now, what you got to do is to walk right straight ahead and not turn back. If you turn back or make any holler we're going to pump lead into you. Now, do you understand what I've said to you?"

Mr. Liggett said he understood fully. He was told to go. He started off at a good pace and a half a block away he looked back, but the hold-up men had fled. Mr. Liggett hurried to the Richmond Hill police station and told of his experience. He was there five minutes after he was relieved of his property.

Two mounted policemen were sent out at once, but they didn't find any two men on foot and a half a block away he looked back, but the hold-up men had fled. Mr. Liggett hurried to the Richmond Hill police station and told of his experience. He was there five minutes after he was relieved of his property.

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## SENATOR ALGER STRICKEN.

Attacked With Heart Failure, but Physicians Say He Will Recover.

DETROIT, Mich., April 23.—Senator Alger was stricken with heart failure in his private car at the Michigan Central depot here to-night. He had just returned from a four weeks trip to the Pa. Ice Coast.

He was unconscious for some time, but was removed to his home after being revived, and the physicians say he is in no danger. He was reported resting easily at midnight.

## E. R. THOMAS ARRESTED AGAIN.

Same Old 18 Mile an Hour Charge—Had Party in Touring Car.

E. R. Thomas was arrested again yesterday on a charge of speeding his automobile. He had several friends in a touring car, and according to Bicycle Policemen Neamey he went north on West End avenue at the rate of eighteen miles an hour. Neamey says he timed him from 103d to 108th street and arrested him at 107th street.

Mr. Thomas was taken to the West 100th street station. William Dryer, who keeps a café at 2820 Broadway, gave bail for Mr. Thomas, who lives at 17 West Fifty-seventh street.

## ETHEL BARRYMORE FAINTS.

Unconscious for a Few Minutes on Chicago Stage—Old Habit, She Says.

CHICAGO, April 23.—After bowing in recognition of the applause at the close of the third act of "Sunday" last evening Ethel Barrymore fainted on the stage of the Powers Theatre. She was unconscious for a few moments only. She recovered in time to continue the play.